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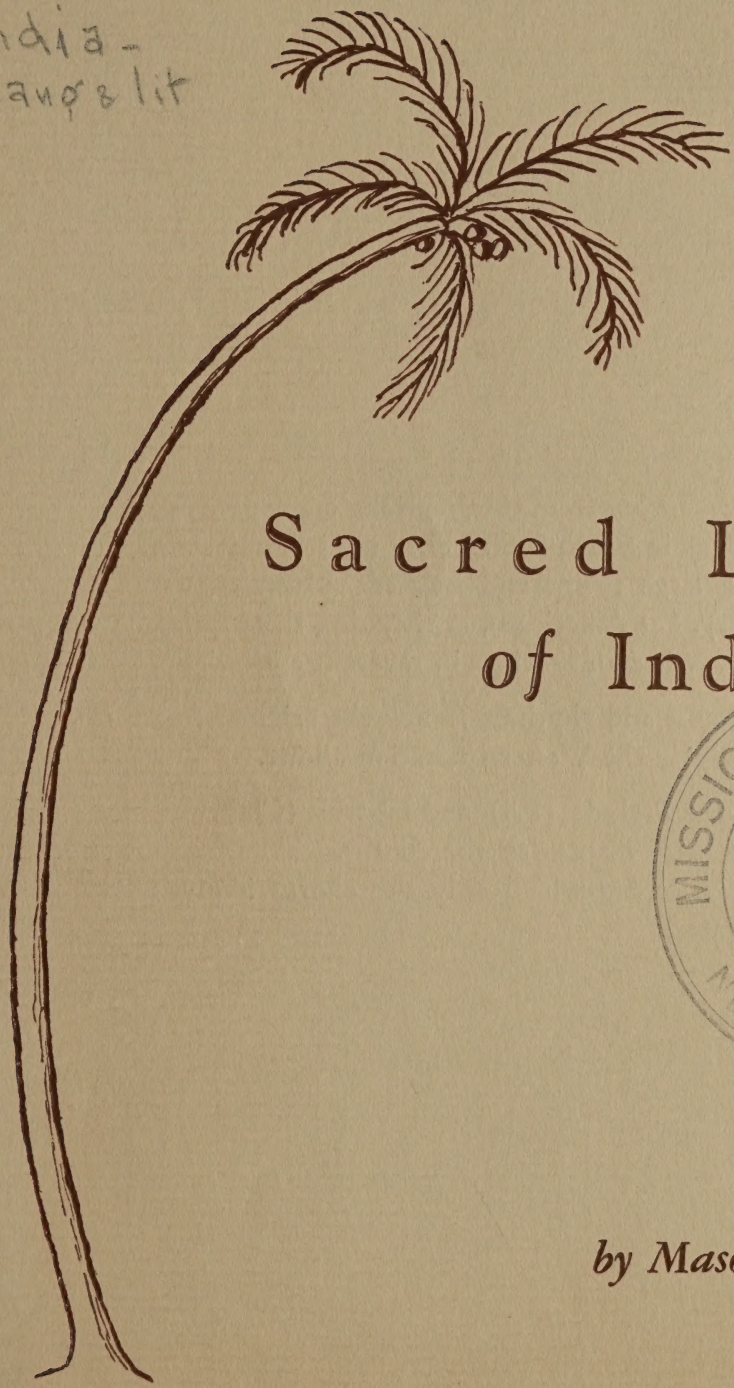

Sacred Lyrics of India

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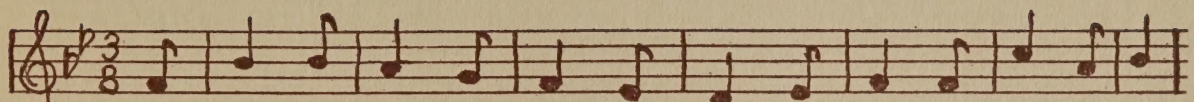
Translated from the Tamil by Mason Olcott, Ph.D.

THESE songs spring from the deep religious experience of Christians in South India. They are joyfully sung today in the large towns and isolated villages of the Tamil country. Let Americans, as they sing these lyrics, unite with their Indian brothers in reverent enthusiasm.

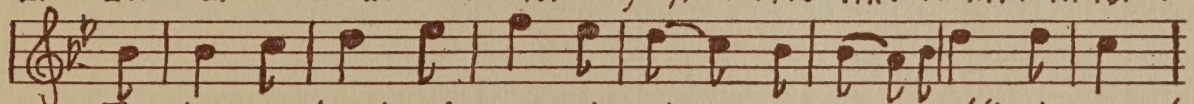
These melodies and rhythms follow the original folk songs as closely as the Western notation allows.

Sing first the Prelude (Pr.) and Chorus (Ch.).
Then sing each verse with the chorus.
The two lyrics for which only the chorus is given may be repeated.

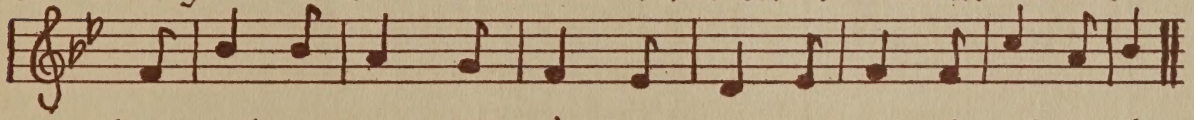
Number 1



PR. Come all, exult with joyous heart, u-nite in glad ac-claim
1. To raise the low-ly and the poor the King of Hear-en came
2. In all the world what lov-ing friend is like to Him in love?

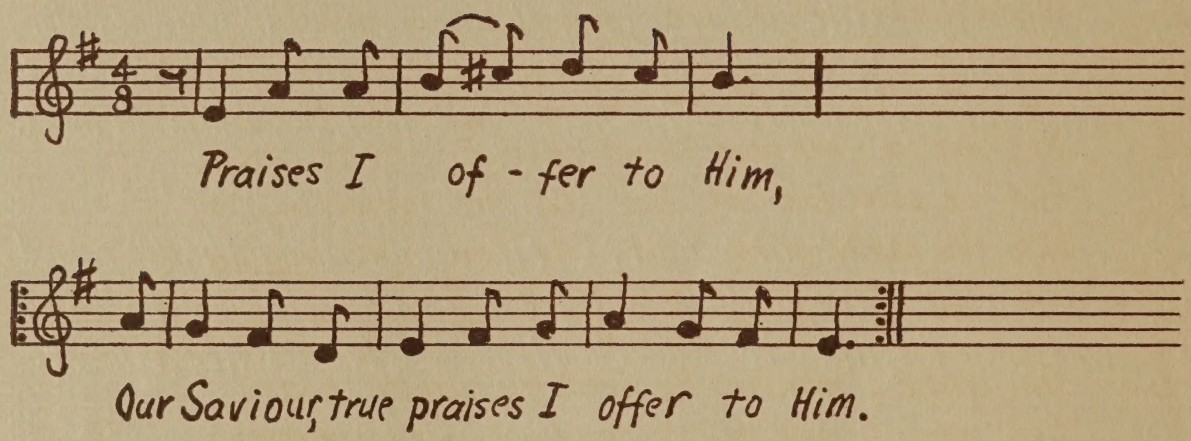


PR. To Je-sus, Lord of pu ri- ty ex-tolling His blest name.
1. To earthly woe, with mortal form in-carnate man be-came.
2. Who gave His life to save our lives and let us live above.

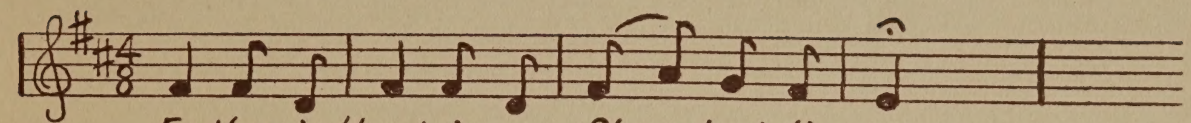


CH. Come all, exult with joyous heart, u-nite in glad acclaim

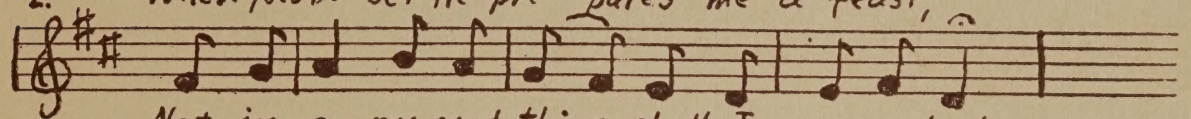
Number 2


Praises I of - fer to Him,
Our Saviour, true praises I offer to Him.

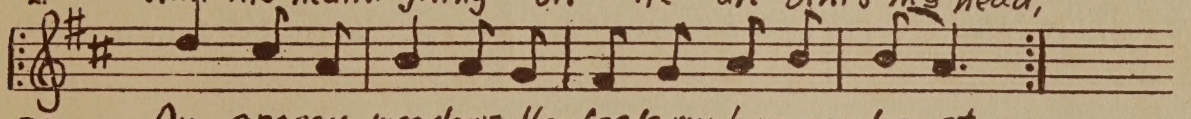
Number 3



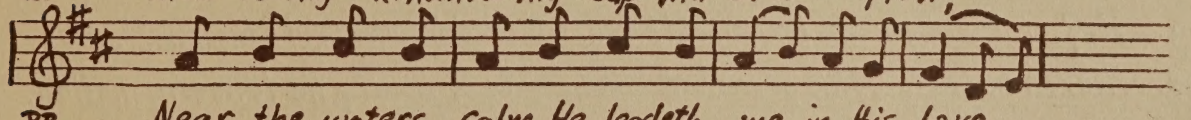
PR. Father in Heav'n is my Shep-herd di-vine,
1. When I am weary He cool-eth my soul
2. When foes be-set He pre-pares me a feast,



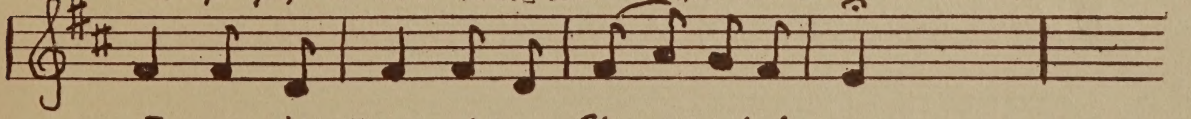
PR. Not in a-ny good thing shall I ever lack.
1. And in paths fair and ho-ly He guides my feet.
2. With His health-giving oil He an-oints my head,



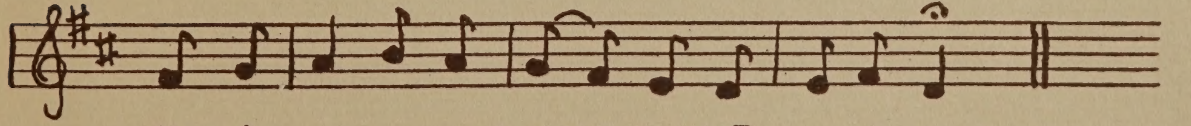
PR. On grassy meadows He feeds my hungry heart
1. E'en when I walk thro' the shadow'd vale of death
2. With loving-kindness my cup will over-flow,



PR. Near the waters calm He leadeth me in His love.
1. With His guiding rod no slightest fear shall I feel.
2. Hap-py in His man-sions will His ser-vant e'er dwell.

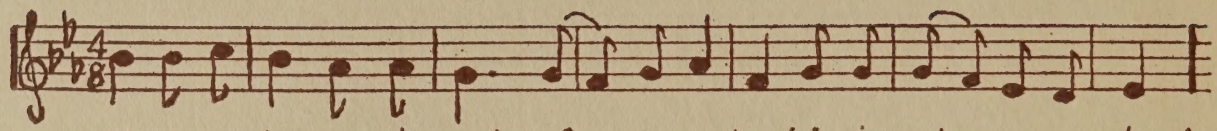


CH. Father in Heav'n is my Shep-herd di-vine,

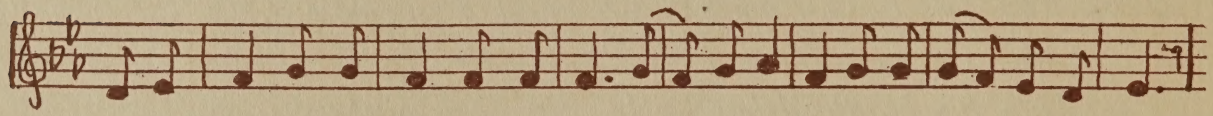


CH. Not in a-ny good thing shall I ever lack.

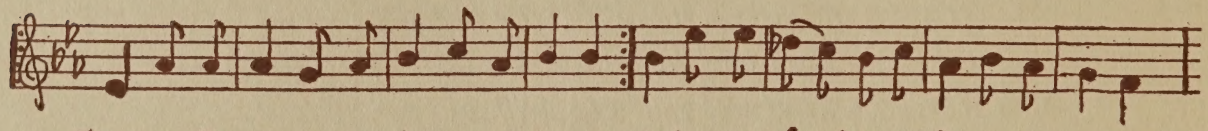
Number 4



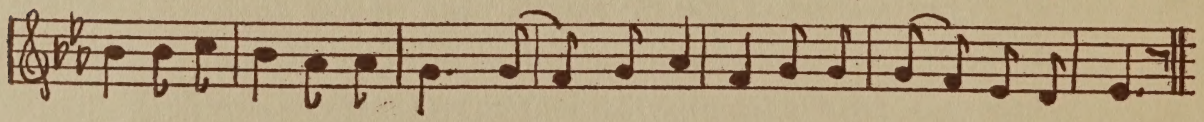
PR. To Jesus Lord render praise, O my soul, rejoice in Je-sus our Lord.



PR. Praise to Christ Jesus Lord, hearty praise, O my soul, rejoice in Je-sus our Lord.

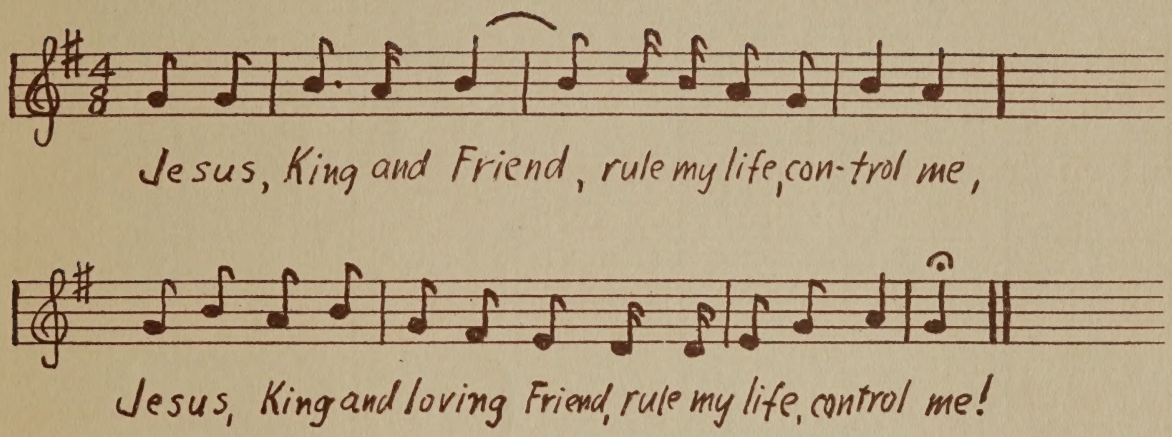


1. Perfect Redeemer who loves us and sees us, God's own dear Son, faithful Saviour, Christ Jesus.
2. Heaven and earth are His gracious cre-ation, Beauty of beauty, He loves ev'ry nation.



CH. To Jesus Lord render praise, O my soul, rejoice in Je-sus our Lord.

Number 5


Jesus, King and Friend, rule my life, con-trol me,
Jesus, King and loving Friend, rule my life, control me!

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